Lord, That's the leaſt feare,
For by the ſemblance of their white flags diſplaid, they bring us peace, and come to us as favourers, not as foes.

Cleon. Thou ſpeak'ſt like hywmes, untuter'd to repeat,
Who makes the faireſt ſhew, meanes moſt deceit.
But bring they what they will, and what they can,
What neede we feare, the ground's the loweſt,
And we are halfe way there: Goe tell their Generall we attend him here to know for what he comes, and whence he comes, and what he craves.

Lord. I goe my Lord.

Cleon. Welcome is peace, if he on peace conſiſt;
If warres we are unable to reſiſt.

Enter Pericles with attendants.

Per. Lord Governor, for ſo we heare you are,
Let not our ſhips and number of our men,
Be like a Beacon fired, to amaze your eyes,
We have heard your miſeries as farre as *Tyre*,
And ſeene the deſolation of your ſtreetes,
Nor come we to adde ſorrow to your teares,
But to releaſe them of their heavie load,
And theſe our ſhips, you happily may thinke,
Are like the Trojan horſe, was ſtuft within
With bloudy veines expecting overthrow,
Are ſtor'd with corne, to make your needy bread,
And give them life, whom hunger ſtarv'd halfe dead.

Omnes. The gods of Greece protect you,
And wee'l pray for you.

Per. Ariſe I pray you, ariſe; we doe not looke for reverence, but for love and harborage for our ſelfe, our ſhips, and men.

Cleon. The which when any ſhall not gratifie,
Or pay you with unthankefulneſſe in thought.
Be it our wives, our children, or our ſelves,
The curſe of heaven and men ſucceed their evils:
Till when, the which (I hope) ſhall nere be ſeene:
Your Grace is welcome to our Towne and us.

Per.

Per. Which welcome wee'l a
Vntill our Stars that frowne, len

Enter Go

Gower. Here have you ſeene
His childe I wis to inceſt bring
A better Prince and benigne Lo
That will prove awfull both in
Be quiet then as men ſhould be,
Till he hath paſt neceſſity:
Ile ſhew you thoſe in troubles
Loſing a myte, a Mountaine ga
The good in converſation,
To whom I give my benizon,
Is ſtill at Tharſus, whore each
Thinks all is writ he ſpoken ca
And to remember what he doe
Build his Statue to make him
But tidings to the contrary,
Are brought t'your eyes, what

Dumb

Enter at one doore Pericles talki them: Enter at another doore ricles; Pericles ſhewes the Meſſenger a reward, and K

Exit Pericles at one

Good *Hellican* that ſtaid at ho
Not to eate hony like a Dron
From others labours; for tho
To killen bad, keepe good ali
And to fulfill his Princes deſi
Sav'd one of all that haps in
How *Thaliard* came full bent
And had intent to murder hi
And that in *Tharſis* was not
Longer for him to make his

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